

NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING! A **BIG** COMPLETE
ADVENTURE STORY IN COMIC STRIP FORM

A Fawcett Publication

10¢



ANARCHO DICTATOR OF DEATH

**COMICS
NOVEL
NO. 1**

RADAR

the
INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN

ANARCHO, DICTATOR OF DEATH



BEFORE WE CAN BEGIN THIS STORY WE MUST TURN BACK THE PAGES OF TIME! IT WAS V-E DAY IN AMERICA. WHILE A JUBILANT NATION WAS CELEBRATING, **RADAR**, THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN, WAS BUSY TRACKING DOWN AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE TRAITOR- **ANARCHO**- THE RENEGADE AMERICAN WHO BROADCAST FOR GERMANY DURING THE WAR!

IT'S NO USE, ANARCHO! I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU AND I DON'T INTEND TO LET YOU GO!

YOU'VE CAUGHT UP WITH ME, BUT YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET, RADAR!

KEEP AWAY FROM THOSE GAS TANKS WITH THAT TORCH, YOU FOOL---
UGH!



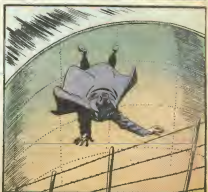
COMICS NOVEL NO. 1, ANARCHO, DICTATOR OF DEATH

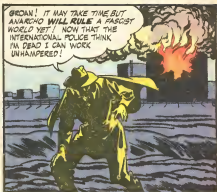
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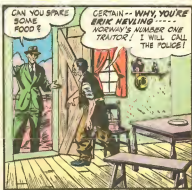


BUT IS ANARCHO DEAD? AGAIN, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK----THIS TIME FOR JUST A FEW SECONDS.

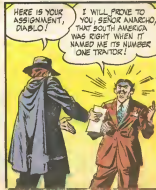




TIME HAS PASSED AND WE ARE NOW READY TO BEGIN OUR STORY... IT OPENS IN A SMALL VILLAGE ON THE COAST OF NORWAY---TODAY!



SHORTLY AFTER---



--AND
HERE IS
YOURS,
LORD
GRAVEN!

RIGHT! I HAVE
BEEN WAITING A
LONG TIME TO GET
BACK AT ENGLAND
FOR OUTLAWING MY
FASCIST PARTY!

YOU'LL
FIND YOUR
ASSIGNMENT
HERE,
DR. FU TONG!

CHINA HAS PLACED
A PRICE UPON MY
HONORABLE HEAD
FOR DEALING WITH
JAPS. WELCOME
OPPORTUNITY TO
GET EVEN WITH
STUPID, LOYAL
PATRIOTS!

OF WHAT
GOOD
MASTER
PLANS
WITHOUT
MEN TO
CARRY OUT?

GETTING MEN IS
YOUR ASSIGNMENT
---- AND THAT
COMPLETES MY
PLANS!



FROM NOW ON EACH OF YOU IS
ON HIS OWN. I HAVE MY
OWN MEANS OF KEEPING
INFORMED ABOUT YOU.

MEANWHILE, AT INTERNATIONAL POLICE
HEADQUARTERS ----

WHAT'S UP, CHANG? I JUST
GOT AN URGENT CALL FROM
GENERAL DUMONT TO HOP
OVER HERE ON THE DOUBLE.

YOU BETTER
HURRY, RADAR!
HE'S BEEN TRYING
TO GET YOU ALL
DAY.

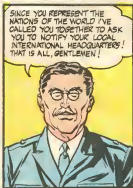


WELCOME, RADAR! IT'S
NICE TO SEE YOU FINALLY
MADE UP YOUR MIND TO
ANSWER MY CALL!

I'M SORRY, SIR! I
WAS DETAINED
ON BUSINESS.



NEXT TIME TELL YOUR
BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCE
TO USE KISS-PROOF
LIPSTICK! HA, HA!



"---ERIK HEVLING, NORWAY'S NUMBER ONE TRAITOR, WAS CAUGHT IN OSLO'S MAIN THOROUGHFARE. HE WAS IMMEDIATELY TAKEN TO THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE PRISON ON UNITED NATIONS ISLE, OFF THE COAST OF NORWAY."



THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY GOING ON. WHO EVER HEARD OF A WELL-KNOWN FUGITIVE TAKING A WALK DOWN A CITY'S MAIN THOROUGHFARE!



I CAN'T READ MINDS LIKE YOU, RADAR, BUT I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOURS-- YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE.

THANKS, GENERAL! WHO KNOWS -- HE MAY LEAD US TO THE OTHER THREE. I'M TAKING CHANG WITH ME!



SOME TIME LATER, AT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE PRISON ---

HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING STRANGE ABOUT HEVLING, WARDEN?

NOTHING EXCEPT THAT HE SEEMS TO HAVE PUT ON A LOT OF WEIGHT.

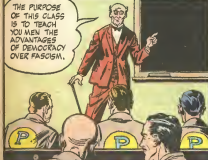


IF I CAN ONLY GAIN HIS CONFIDENCE I MIGHT FIND OUT WHETHER HIS CAPTURE WAS REALLY ON THE LEVEL.

IF YOU HAVE TO CONTACT ME YOU CAN DO IT THROUGH CHANG. WITH THAT UNIFORM ON HE'LL PASS AS JUST ANOTHER GUARD. NOBODY ELSE KNOWS YOU TWO ARE HERE!



THE PURPOSE OF THIS CLASS IS TO TEACH YOU MEN THE ADVANTAGES OF DEMOCRACY OVER FASCISM.



ALONG WITH THE FASCIST PRISONERS, THE DISGUISED RADAR RECEIVES INSTRUCTION IN DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES!

BUT ---





THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME! JUST WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?

YOU'LL FIND OUT TONIGHT!



RADAR USES HIS MIND-READING ABILITY TO FIND OUT IF HE HAS REALLY GAINED HEVLING'S CONFIDENCE!

THIS IS SOMEBODY I KNOW I CAN TRUST!

HOW NICE OF HIM TO FLATTER ME, BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BE PATIENT!



THAT NIGHT AFTER 'LIGHTS OUT'---

HOW'D YOU GET OUT OF YOUR CELL?

SH-H! IT'S EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW!--I'M WORKING FROM MASTER PLAN!



I HAVE ENOUGH AMMUNITION IN THIS FALSE STOMACH TO BLOW WHOLE PRISON UP! WHEN I FREE MEN WE HAVE BEGINNING OF NEW ARMY!

THAT PROVES HIS CAPTURE WAS NO ACCIDENT! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS! LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO READ HIS MIND AGAIN!



AND RADAR READS HEVLING'S MIND ONCE AGAIN.

AS SOON AS EVERYTHING SET I'LL TAKE NEW ACCOMPLICE IN FULL CONFIDENCE!

THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG A BIT LONGER!



SHORTLY AFTER---

IN FEW MINUTES TIME BOMB GO OFF AND **BREAK LOCKS**. MEET ME AT BACK ENTRANCE. I WAIT THERE, I TOLD OTHERS SAME!

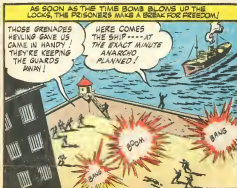
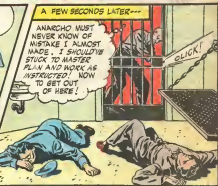
AS SOON AS YOU REVEAL THE MASTERMIND YOUR FRIENDS GO BACK TO JAIL-- WITH **BRAND NEW LOCKS**!



PSST---HEY, RADAR! I'VE GOT A MESSAGE---

OH...OH...I DIDN'T NOTICE HEVLING! I'VE GOT TO COVER UP MY MISTAKE!





USING HIS RADAR VISION---

SO THAT'S IT--
A SHIP RIGHT OUT-
SIDE THE PRISON!
WHOEVER'S
BEHIND THIS
REALLY DIDN'T
LEAVE A
STONE
UNTURNED!



IT'S A GOOD
THING HEVLING
DIDN'T STOP TO
REMOVE ALL THE
GRENADES.
I'LL USE THIS ONE TO
MAKE A SHORT CUT--



--AND I'LL
TAKE THE REST
OF HEVLING'S
GRENADES
WITH ME!



NOW IF I
CAN ONLY
GET ON THAT
SHIP WITHOUT
BEING
NOTICED!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER---

SO FAR SO GOOD!
NOW TO GET DOWN
TO THAT HOLD!



DOWN IN THE HOLD---

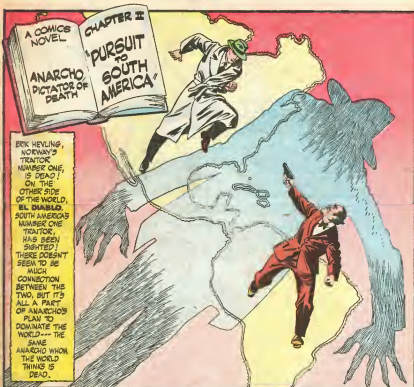
A FEW WELL-
PLACED GRENADES
WILL TAKE CARE OF
THIS SHIP AS SOON
AS THEY START
THE ENGINES!



HEVLING! JUST
THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR!
YOU'RE THE ONLY PASSENGER
WHOSE HEALTH I'M GOING TO
INSURE, YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF
QUESTIONS TO ANSWER.

RADAR!





ERIK HEVLING, NORWAY'S TRAITOR NUMBER ONE, IS DEAD! ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD, EL DIABLO, SOUTH AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE TRAITOR, HAS BEEN SIGHTED! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TWO, BUT IT'S ALL A PART OF ANARCHO'S PLAN TO DOMINATE THE WORLD--- THE SAME ANARCHO WHOM THE WORLD THINKS IS DEAD.

SOMEWHERE IN ARGENTINEIRO---

WHAT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE, RADAR! TWO OF THE WORLD'S WORST TRAITORS, HEVLING AND EL DIABLO, SUDDENLY TURN UP AT ONCE AFTER HAVING COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED.

I WONDER IF IT'S A COINCIDENCE, CHANG!

COME, COME, RADAR! WHAT CONNECTION CAN THERE POSSIBLY BE WHEN THEY TURNED UP THOUSANDS OF MILES APART! SOON YOU'LL TRY TO TELL ME THAT LORD CRIVEN AND DR. FU TONG ARE TIED UP IN THIS.

I'M NOT TRYING TO TELL YOU ANYTHING--- BUT YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM BELIEVING IT!

INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, PLEASE!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT HEADQUARTERS---

SEÑOR RADAR! MUCH WELCOME BUT AFRAID YOU MAKE TRIP FOR NOTHING!

WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER, RODRIGO?

THEES IS THE POOL WHO CLAIMS HE SAW EL DIABLO AT 10 TORO STREET, BUT WE SEARCH HOUSE 10 TIMES AND FIND ONLY EMPTY HOUSE.

WE HOLD THEES FOOL TILL HE TELL US WHY HE MAKE UP SUCH STORY!

PLEASE, SEÑORS, I TELL ONLY TRUTH!

I'LL SOON FIND THAT OUT!

AND RADAR USES HIS MIND-READING ABILITY TO FIND OUT.

I HATE TRAITOR EL DIABLO! I NO MAKE UP THEES STORY!

I'M SURE THIS MAN IS TELLING THE TRUTH, RODRIGO! IF YOU DON'T MIND, CHANG AND I WILL TAKE A LOOK AT 10 TORO STREET.

AS YOU WEEESH, SEÑOR, BUT DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!

10 TORO STREET---

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE FOR A MURDER!

THANKS! REMIND ME TO CHEER YOU UP SOME TIME.

YOU COVER THE MAIN FLOOR, CHANG, AND I'LL GO UPSTAIRS!

IF YOU ASK ME, EVEN A RAT LIKE EL DIABLO WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE IN HERE!

COMICS NOVEL

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF RODRIGO WAS RIGHT! THERE'S NOBODY UP HERE! NIGHT AS WELL PICK UP CHANG!

BUT AS HE STARTS, THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN'S RADAR VISION PICKS UP ANOTHER EXIT!

WELL, I'LL BE---!!!

MIND IF I COME IN?

MEANWHILE--

ACCORDING TO THESE PLANS OF ANARCHO I MUST GET IN TOUCH WITH SENOR DINERO AND SOON NORTH AMERICA WILL BE FIGHTING WITH SOUTH AMERICA---WHAT'S THAT?

I THOUGHT SOMEONE SPOT ME WHEN I FIRST CAME HERE. I TAKE CARE OF THEM!

HUH!

NEXT TIME, SENOR, YOU KNOCK BEFORE YOU ENTER!

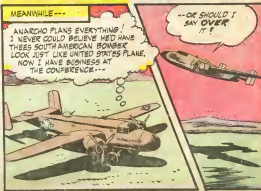
YOU WILL TELL NO ONE ELSE, SENOR, THAT YOU HAVE SEEN EL DIABLO!

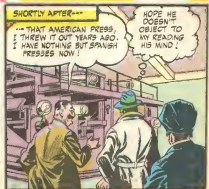
KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY HIS FALL, RADAR HELPLESSLY FACES DEATH!

CONK!











SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE
AIR FIELD---

EL DIABLO! HE HAD PAPERS
TO SHOW HE WAS INSPECTOR
SENT TO CHECK BOMB FRAG-
MENTS. HE LEFT IN THAT
PLANE!

AND WE'RE
GOING TO BORROW
THIS ONE!

THE TIME IS GROWING SHORT!
UNLESS WE CAN CATCH HIM
AND MAKE HIM CONFESS WAR
MAY BREAK OUT IN
JUST A FEW HOURS!

FOR LAST TWENTY MINUTES
I HAVE TRIED DIFFERENT
DIRECTIONS. I AM CONVINCED
PLANE FOLLOWS ME! KNOW
ONE SURE WAY TO GIVE SLIP!



NOT MANY PILOTS
GOOD ENOUGH TO
MANEUVER THROUGH
HERE!

BUT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE AREN'T
EASILY SHAKEN---



I DARE YOU
TO FOLLOW ME
THIS TIME!

IF EL DIABLO
CAN GET THROUGH
HERE, SO CAN
WE!



HELP!
I LOST
CONTROL!

QUICK,
RADAR!
UP--- OR
WE'LL CRASH
WITH HIM!

CRASH!

WITH NERVES OF STEEL RADAR PILOTS
THE PLANE OUT OF DANGER!

GET ALL THE AIRLINE
HEADS TOGETHER,
CHANG, AND PRAY
THAT EL DIABLO
ISN'T DEAD. HIS
CONFESSION IS
ESSENTIAL!

IT'S EL DIABLO
ALL RIGHT!
NOW I KNOW
WHAT YOU SAID
IS TRUE, RADAR!
THE WHOLE THING
WAS A PLOT OF
HIS TO START
WAR BETWEEN
US AND NORTH
AMERICA!

YOU GOT ME AND
HEVLING RADAR, BUT
FASCISM STILL ISN'T
DEAD!

HEVLING!
I MUST FIND
OUT WHAT
CONNECTION
THERE WAS
BETWEEN THESE
TWO!

AND ONCE AGAIN RADAR USES
HIS MIND-READING ABILITY!

NOBODY
WILL STOP
LORD CRAVEN
---UGH!

LORD CRAVEN!
DOCTOR, YOU
MUST RE-
VIVE DIABLO!

LATER---

I FINALLY
BROUGHT HIM TO!
HE CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!
YOU'D BETTER HURRY IF YOU
WANT TO TALK TO HIM.

I HOPE THIS IS NOT
ANOTHER TRICK!

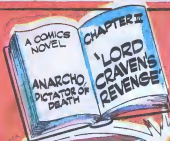
TOO LATE!
HE'S
DEAD!

THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE
SHOULD BE CONGRATULATED
FOR AVERTING WAR INVOLVING
OUR NATION. NEXT TIME WE
WON'T BE SO HASTY.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY NOW,
CHANG? LORD
CRAVEN WAS
THE THIRD
TRAITOR ON
THAT LIST.

EVERY TIME
WE SOLVE ONE
PROBLEM WE
SEEM TO GET
OURSELVES INTO
A DEEPER
MYSTERY!

LORD CRAVEN--
THE THIRD
CHAPTER IN
ANARCHOS'
MASTER PLAN!
WHAT CAN HE
BE UP TO?
THAT'S WHAT
RADAR WOULD
LIKE TO
KNOW!
READ ON!



THE DYING THOUGHTS OF EL DIABLO CONVINCE RADAR THAT LORD CRAVEN, ENGLAND'S MOST VICIOUS TRAITOR, IS ALIVE! BUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN KNOWING HE'S ALIVE AND CATCHING HIM IS AS WIDE AS THE WORLD ITSELF---AND THAT'S WHERE RADAR HAS TO LOOK!



AT INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS---

IF LORD CRAVEN IS ALIVE HE MUST BE CAUGHT AND BROUGHT TO JUSTICE IMMEDIATELY!

IF WE ONLY HAD SOME HINT WHERE HE WAS OPERATING, GENERAL DUMONT!



MEANWHILE, ON A TRAIN HEADING FOR GERMANY---

--- AS I UNDERSTAND IT I AM TO BE IN COMPLETE CHARGE OF HANDLING SUPPLIES FOR OUR ENGLISH TROOPS IN OUR SECTION OF OCCUPIED GERMANY.

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR HUXLEY!



ENGLAND COULDN'T HAVE CHOSEN A BETTER MAN.







LORD CRIVEN!
WELL, THAT'S
THE END
OF HIM!

I'D LIKE TO CHECK
HIS PAPERS, GENERAL
DUMONT. MAYBE
IT'LL THROW SOME
LIGHT ON THE CON-
NECTION BETWEEN
CRIVEN, EL DIABLO
AND HEVING.

O.K., RADAR! YOU
HAVE MY CON-
SENT.



LATER, AT BRITISH SUPPLY HEAD-
QUARTERS IN GERMANY--

--- THESE
PAPERS OF
LORD CRIVEN
ARE MEAN-
INGLESS, SIR
HUXLEY!

I REGRET VERY
MUCH THAT I
DIDN'T SPOT HIM
BEFORE THE
ACCIDENT
OCCURRED. I
MIGHT HAVE
LEARNED SOME-
THING!



LOOKS AS IF I'LL NEVER FIND
OUT THE CONNECTION AMONG
THOSE THREE TRAITORS!

I NEVER COUNTED ON
RADAR INVESTIGATING
MY DEATH! I'LL HAVE
TO KEEP MY MIND
BLANK OR HE'LL
READ IT!



AT THAT MOMENT---

COME QUICKLY, SIR HUXLEY!
SOME RUSSIAN SOLDIERS
HAVE GROSSED INTO OUR
ZONE AND ARE FIRING AT
OUR MEN!

WHAT?
WHERE?

BULLETIN
BOARD



THERE THEY
GO!

IF I CAN ONLY CAPTURE
ONE OF THEM, I MAY
GET TO THE BOTTOM
OF THIS!



BY JOVE!
IF RADAR CATCHES
HIM THE JIG IS
UP! I MUST DO
SOMETHING!





MADE IN
ENGLAND!
MIGHTY STRANGE!



SEND THIS CABLE
IMMEDIATELY! AS SOON
AS YOU GET THE ANSWER
GET IN TOUCH WITH ME AT
BRITISH HEADQUARTERS.

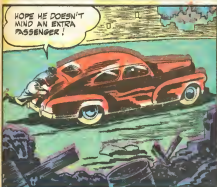


BUT AS RADAR REACHES BRITISH
HEADQUARTERS---

LOOKS AS IF
SIR HUXLEY IS
GOING SOMEPLACE.



HOPE HE DOESN'T
MIND AN EXTRA
PASSENGER!



SHORTLY AFTER---

IT'S SLOWING
DOWN! I'D BETTER
FOLLOW ON FOOT
FROM NOW ON!



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

HERE'S THE CAR!
THIS MUST BE THE
HOUSE, BUT IT LOOKS
ALL BOARDED UP!



NOTHING IN HERE!
LOOKS AS IF IT HASN'T
BEEN LIVED IN FOR
YEARS.



BY JOVE, RADAR,
YOU WALKED RIGHT
INTO MY
TRAP!



WHEN RADAR AWAKENS---

AS SOON AS YOU GET THOSE
RUSSIAN UNIFORMS ON, I'LL
GIVE YOU THE AMMUNITION!

GOOT! VE LIKE TO SHOOT
ENGLISH DOGS. VE NOT
FORGET VAT DEY DO TO
US IN WAR!



SO THAT'S IT---
--GERMANS
MASQUERADING
AS RUSSIANS!



YOU CAN START
THE FIREWORKS
IN TWENTY MINUTES.
I'VE ORDERED MY
MEN TO RETURN
FIRE! THE WAR
SHOULD START
IMMEDIATELY.

VAT
ABOUT
RADAR?



JUST OPEN THE
WATER DOOR AND
HE'LL DROWN!



SOON---

HURRY,
FRITZ! WE
HAVE TO PULL
UP THE LADDER AND
LOCK THE TRAP DOOR!

I JUST WANT
TO LIFT DIS
DOOR OPEN
FIRST.



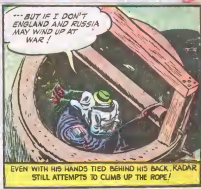
WHERE
CAN THIS
WATER BE
COMING
FROM?



BUT RADAR'S 'VISION' DETECTS THE SOURCE
OF THE DANGER!

WELL, I'LL BE--
--THIS SECRET
ROOM ADJOINS
THE BOTTOM OF
A WELL! THERE'S
NO WAY OUT OF
HERE, UNLESS--





BUT AT THAT MOMENT---

HOLD ON! WE JUST GOT A PHONE CALL TELLING US THE WHOLE THING IS A FAKE!

PREPOSTEROUS! THERE IS NO MISTAKE ABOUT OUR ENGLISH SOLDIERS BEING KILLED! WE WILL FIGHT!



HERE COMES RADAR! LET'S SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!

RADAR! NOW DID HE ESCAPE? I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



JUST A SECOND! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR TRYING TO CREATE A WAR!

THAT'S ABSURD! SIR HUXLEY'S REPUTATION SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!



MAYBE SIR HUXLEY'S DOES, BUT I WONDER ABOUT YOURS!

YOU CAN'T FRIGHTEN ME, RADAR! MY FINGERPRINTS WILL PROVE MY IDENTITY!



RADAR, HERE ARE THE DENTAL RECORDS YOU WIRED TO ENGLAND FOR, AND I BROUGHT A DENTIST ALONG TOO.

GOOD! HIS FINGERPRINTS ARE BURNED, BUT THESE WILL PROVE WHO HE IS!



OPEN YOUR MOUTH!

I REFUSE! THIS IS PRE-POSTEROUS!



SOCK!

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!



ACCORDING TO SIR HUXLEY'S DENTAL RECORD THERE SHOULD BE A GOLD INLAY IN AN UPPER MOLAR---



WHICH THIS MAN DOESN'T HAVE!

WOULD YOU MIND CHECKING HIS TEETH AGAINST LORD CRANEN'S RECORD WHICH I ALSO SENT FOR?



EXACTLY THE SAME, RADAR--- EVEN TO THE TOOTH MISSING ON EACH SIDE OF THE MOUTH!



IF WE CHECK THE BODY OF THE SUPPOSED LORD CRANEN I'M SURE IT'LL TURN OUT TO BE SIR HUXLEY!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE, RADAR!

STOP HIM! HE'S SWALLOWING A VIAL OF POISON!



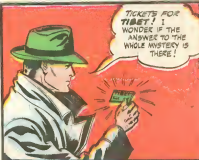
BUT IT'S TOO LATE --

HE'S DEAD!

WHAT'S THIS?



TICKETS FOR TIBET! I WONDER IF THE ANSWER TO THE WHOLE MYSTERY IS THERE!



WHO KNOWS? MAYBE IT IS -----AND MAYBE IT ISN'T! READ ON!

A COMICS NOVEL

ANARCHO-DICTATOR OF DEATH

CHAPTER 2
"DEATH IN TIBET"

A TICKET TO PEACEFUL TIBET SOUNDS LIKE A NICE VACATION...ESPECIALLY FROM CHASING TRAITORS! BUT RADAR SOON DISCOVERS THAT IT'S ALSO A TICKET TO DEATH!



INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS IN GERMANY----

HEVLING, EL-DIABLO AND LORD CRIVEN---THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY WERE WORKING TOGETHER TO CREATE ANOTHER WORLD WAR-- BUT WHY?

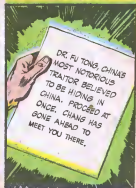


SOMETHING TELLS ME THESE TICKETS TO TIBET WHICH I FOUND ON LORD CRIVEN HOLD THE ANSWER!

MESSAGE FOR YOU, RADAR! IT'S FROM GENERAL DIMONT. WE'VE ALREADY DECODED IT!



DR. FU TONG, CHINA'S MOST NOTORIOUS TRAITOR BELIEVED TO BE HIDING IN CHINA. PROCEED AT ONCE. CHANG HAS GONE AHEAD TO MEET YOU THERE.



SOME TIME LATER, OVER THE CHINESE CAPITAL....

I WONDER IF DR. FU TONG IS TIED UP WITH THE OTHER TRAITORS--- AND IF SO, WHERE DO THE TICKETS TO TIBET COME IN ?



RICKSHAW, RICKSHAW!

INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, PLEASE !



AS RADAR PROCEEDS TO CHINESE INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, LET'S LOOK BACK AT EVENTS WHICH OCCURRED MONTHS BEFORE IN NEIGHBORING TIBET.



THIS MOST HOLY DAY OF YEAR! ALL MUST GO TO TEMPLE TO PRAY !



ACCORDING TO ANARCHO THIS IS DAY OF YEAR WHEN TIBETIANS THINK SPIRIT OF LO, ANCIENT EMPEROR, WILL RETURN IF THEY HAVE BEEN EVIL. IT WILL BE EASY TO DUPE THEM INTO MAKING ROCKET BOMBS FOR US SO WE CAN DESTROY CHINA!

WE JAPANESE HAVE EVERYTHING READY, DR. FU TONG !



A FEW MINUTES LATER---

OH, GREAT SPIRIT OF LO ! IF ANY AMONG US HAVE SINNED, APPEAR SO WE MAY DO PENANCE!



JUST THEN---

WAIT! WHAT IS THAT ?

I AM THE SPIRIT OF LO WHO CAN NOT BE HARMED BY ANY MORTAL!



WE HAVE SINNED, OH SPIRIT OF LO, HOW CAN WE ATONE ?

YOU MUST DO MY BIDDING! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE MISSILE THAT WILL CARRY YOUR MESSAGES TO HEAVEN ASKING FOR FORGIVENESS!



SOMETIME LATER, AT CHINESE INTERNATIONAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS ---

WE'VE GONE OVER CHINA FROM ONE END TO ANOTHER AND THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF DR. FU TONG.

HE MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT BEFORE THE DRAGNET WAS LAID! THE ONLY THING TO DO NOW IS FOR CHANG AND ME TO USE THESE TICKETS TO TIBET!

LATER IN TIBET ---

WHAT'S THE POINT OF THIS TIBETIAN MAKE-UP? I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU EXPECT TO FIND HERE, KADAR.

IT'S ONLY A HUNCH BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT LORD CRANEN WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET DR. FU TONG HERE, IN THIS SPOT IN TIBET!

NOT ONLY ISN'T HE HERE, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE ELSE, EITHER. IT LOOKS LIKE A DESERTED VILLAGE.

YOU SEARCH AROUND THERE-- I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY AND MEET YOU AT THE TEMPLE LATER!

SHORTLY AFTER ---

I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THIS TEMPLE, BUT I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN A SOUL --- HUH?

WHY YOU NOT AT WORK?

COME WITH US!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO GO ALONG!

CLOSE DOOR BEHIND YOU, TARO! NO ONE MUST DISCOVER SECRET!

WE TAKE YOU TO MASTER!

AN UNDERGROUND ROCKET BOMB FACTORY-- THESE POOR TIBETIANS MUST HAVE BEEN DUPED INTO WORKING HERE SOMEHOW!





EMPTY, TOO!
WHAT'S THAT
PARCHMENT ON
THE DESK?



WOW! I WAS RIGHT!
DR. FU TONG IS HERE!
IF HE FOUND CHANG I
MUST WORK FAST!



ROCKET
BOMBG!
AND ALL AIMED
AT CHINA!



YOU'LL NEVER GET
AWAY WITH
THIS!

ON THE CON-
TRARY, I CANNOT
FAIL!



THE TIBETIANS BELIEVE
THESE ROCKETS CARRY
MESSAGES TO HEAVEN BEGGING
FOR FORGIVENESS. AND I HEREBY
APPOINT YOU MY MESSENGER
BOY! HA, HA!

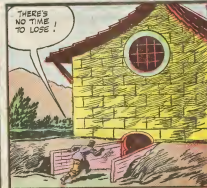


WE HAVE SET
UP ALL THE
ROCKETS! THEY
ARE READY
TO GO!

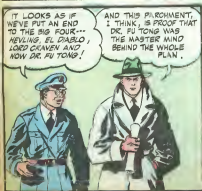
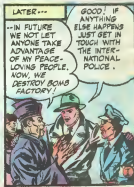
GOOD! AS SOON AS
THE STUPID TIBETIANS
HAVE FINISHED PRAYING AT
THE TEMPLE WE WILL SET
THEM OFF. LET'S GO
THERE!



THERE'S
NO TIME!
TO LOSE!

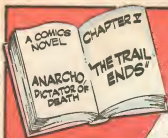




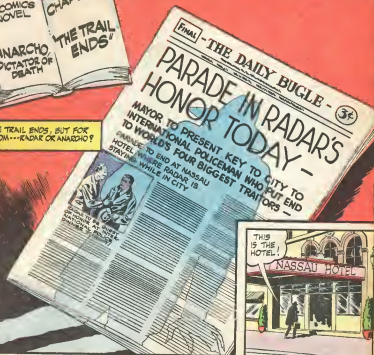


BUT RADAR IS WRONG! EVEN THOUGH HE'S DESTROYED THE PLAN HE HAVN'T DESTROYED THE MASTER MIND BEHIND IT--AMARCHO!

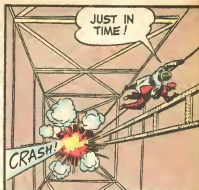
Read On!



THE TRAIL ENDS, BUT FOR WHOM---RADAR OR ANARCHO?







SHORTLY AFTER---

--ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE A PICTURE OF RADAR!

BUT I HEARD HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!



YES--- BUT RADAR DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO SAY NO TO A 'PRETTY GIRL'.

O.K.! FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS IT'S WORTH TRYING!



A FEW SECONDS LATER--

I SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

KNOCK KNOCK



ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TAKE YOUR PICTURE.

WELL, WELL! IT WOULD BE THE HEIGHT OF BAD MANNERS FOR ME TO REFUSE TO POSE FOR SUCH A PRETTY PHOTOGRAPHER. COME IN!



BETTER STAND BY THE WINDOW SO YOU'LL HAVE MORE LIGHT!

COME ON---NOW SMILE!



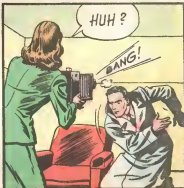
BUT THE INTERNATIONAL POLICEMAN'S RADAR VISION DETECTS IMMINENT DANGER---

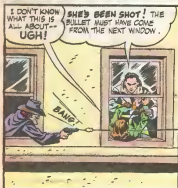
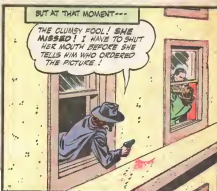


HEY--- WHAT'S THAT?

HUH?

BANG!





WITH THE EXITS
LOOKED THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO GET OUT
OF HERE---AND THAT
ONE WILL PUT RADAR
RIGHT IN MY HANDS.

OH, BELLHOP!
COME OVER
HERE A SECOND!
I WANT TO SEE
YOU FOR A
MINUTE!

YES
SIR!

I TOLD YOU IT
WOULDN'T TAKE
MORE THAN A
MINUTE!

SMACK

A FEW SECONDS LATER---

YOU SENT FOR
A BELLHOP,
RADAR?

YES! YOU CAN
PACK MY BAGS
WHILE I FINISH MY BATH!
AND YOU CAN GET GENERAL
DUMONT ON THE PHONE
FOR ME WHEN YOU'RE
THROUGH!

I'LL PUT THROUGH
YOUR PHONE CALL,
BUT THE ONLY
ONE YOU'RE GOING
TO TALK TO IS--
ANARCHO!

TEN MINUTES LATER---

I GOT INTERNATIONAL POLICE
HEADQUARTERS ON THE
PHONE FOR YOU, RADAR!

THANKS!

RADAR
CALLING! LET
ME SPEAK TO
GENERAL
DUMONT!

AND IN THE BEDROOM---

SORRY, BUT RADAR CALLED GENERAL DUMONT TO MEET HIM AT 265 WEST PENN STREET TO PICK HIM UP FOR DINNER!



BUT THIS IS RADAR! I NEVER CALLED GENERAL DUMONT!



FIRST TWO ATTEMPTS ON MY LIFE AND NOW SOMEBODY'S AFTER GENERAL DUMONT! I HOPE I CAN GET TO THAT ADDRESS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

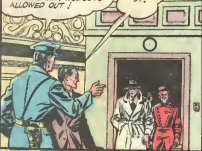


EVERYTHING'S GOING AS I FIGURED IT WOULD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MURDERER. NOBODY'S ALLOWED OUT!

THAT'S RADAR! LET HIM BY!



IF YOU FIND THE MURDERER HOLD HIM! THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS I WANT TO ASK HIM!

GETTING OUT IS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT! LUCKY FOR ME NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN MY FACE BEFORE!



265 WEST PENN STREET!

GOSH, THAT'S THE WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY!



THANKS FOR THE TIP, RADAR. I'LL RETURN IT---WITH INTEREST! NOW, IF NOBODY MINDS I'LL RESIGN AS A BELLHOP!



I'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF I'M GOING TO REACH 265 WEST PENN STREET BEFORE RADAR!



LATER---

THERE
IS THE
HOUSE!

DOESN'T LOOK AS
THOUGH ANYONE'S
IN HERE!

IF DUMONT'S IN HERE HE
MUST'VE ENTERED ANOTHER
WAY. I HAVE A FEELING
SOMEONE'S PULLING A
GAG ON ME!

BUT NOW THAT I'M HERE I
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SURE.
I'LL GIVE THE HOUSE THE
ONCE OVER!

A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WELL, I'VE COVERED
EVERY ROOM BUT
THIS ONE!

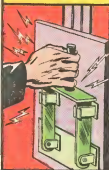
WHAT'S
THIS?

IT LOOKS LIKE A
MEDIEVAL TORTURE
CHAMBER!

AN IRON GATE CLOSES THE ONLY EXIT BUT
RADAR IS TOO PREOCCUPIED TO NOTICE IT!

WHERE'D THIS COME FROM?
IT WASN'T HERE WHEN I
CAME IN!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT---



DON'T WORRY, RADAR.
THAT ELECTRIC
SHOCK WASN'T
ENOUGH TO KILL YOU--
YOU'RE NOT
GETTING OFF SO
EASILY!

AND WHEN RADAR COMES TO
HE FINDS HIMSELF HANDCUFFED!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT--
WAIT A SECOND! YOU
LOOK LIKE THE BELLHOP
IN THE HOTEL!

CORRECT!
NOW---WHOM
DOES THIS REMIND
YOU OF?



ANARCHO!

THAT'S
RIGHT!

BUT ANARCHO'S
DEAD! I SAW
HIM DIE IN
A GAS TANK
EXPLOSION
MYSELF!

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANTED YOU
TO THINK!

AND ONCE AGAIN RADAR CALLS ON
HIS MIND-READING ABILITY!

NOW YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO
KNOWS ANARCHO IS ALIVE---
BUT YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO
TELL ANYONE!

IT IS
ANARCHO!



AND ANARCHO WREAKS HIS VENGEANCE ON RADAR BY FIENDISHLY TORTURING HIM!



GROAN!

MY KNUCKLES!
THEY'RE
BREAKING!

SUFFER, RADAR! THIS IS
ONLY THE BEGINNING! YOU'VE
INTERFERED WITH ALL MY HENCH-
MEN--- HEVLING, EL DABLO, LORD
GRWEN AND DR. FU TONG. ANARCHO
WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR
EACH OF THEM.

MY
ARMS, MY
LEGS! THEY'RE
BEING PULLED
OUT OF THEIR
SOCKETS!

THESE NAILS ARE
RIPPING THE FLESH
OFF MY BACK!

MEANWHILE ---

THIS IS STRANGE!
THE DINNER IS
IN HONOR OF
RADAR AND
HE'S NOT
HERE!

YOU
KNOW
RADAR! HE
PROBABLY
GOT DE-
TOURED BY A
PRETTY BLONDE!

YOU'RE WRONG, DUMONT! IT'S A RED-
HEAD--- AND NOT SO PRETTY!

I CAN'T TAKE
THIS MUCH
LONGER!

CRACK!

A FEW SECONDS LATER ---

HE'S BEGINNING TO TURN
PURPLE. THAT MEANS
HE'S DEAD! NOW
TO GIVE HIM A
FITTING
FUNERAL!

SOON---

WHAT BETTER
END THAN A LIME
BATH? THE LIME WILL DISSOLVE THE
BODY. NO SENSE LEAVING THESE
HAND CUFFS AS EVIDENCE. I'LL
REMOVE THEM!



BUT AS ANARCHO REMOVES THE
HANDCUFFS---

THAT'S WHAT I
WAS HOPING FOR.
IF I HELD MY
BREATH ANY
LONGER I
REALLY WOULD
HAVE BEEN
DEAD!



YOU'RE TOO WEAK FROM THE
TORTURES TO STOP ME FROM
GIVING YOU YOUR BATH, RADAR!



I MAY BE WEAK,
ANARCHO,
BUT---

-- NOT SO
WEAK THAT I'LL
LET A RAT
TRAP ME!

HELP!



THIS TIME I'M SURE
ANARCHO'S DEAD!
NOW I HAVE A
DINNER DATE TO
KEEP!

BLUB!
BLUB!

LATER---

---AND SO, ACCIDENTALLY WE DISCOVERED
THE REAL MASTER MIND BEHIND THE PLAN
TO SET THE WORLD AT WAR! FIVE OF
THE WORLD'S WORST TRAITORS ARE DEAD,
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN RELAX
OUR FIGHT AGAINST FASCISTS!
NEW ONES ALWAYS ARISE!

